THIS TRANSLATION IS PART OF THE **PKNA TRANSLATION PROJECT.**

NEW ISSUES CONTINUE TO BE UPLOADED AT HTTP://DUCKAVENGER.BLOGSPOT.COM

THE SERIES WAS FIRST PUBLISHED IN ITALY FROM 1996 TO 2001. IT WAS NEVER GIVEN AN OFFICIAL TRANSLATION TO ENGLISH.

WANT TO HELP US OUT?
HERE ARE THREE EASY WAYS:

1) SPREAD THE WORD. WE WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW OF THIS SERIES.

SO IF YOU KNOW SOME FORUM, BLOG, WEBSITE, WHATEVER, WHERE PEOPLE MIGHT BE INTERESTED, FEEL FREE TO SPREAD THE GOSPEL OF THE DUCK AVENGER THERE.

OF COURSE, AN UNOFFICIAL TRANSLATION CAN ONLY REACH A LIMITED NUMBER OF PEOPLE. WHAT WE REALLY WANT TO SEE, IS AN OFFICIAL TRANSLATION OF THE SERIES.

2) DISNEY IS NOW OFFERING AN ALTERNATE SERIES OF THE DUCK AVENGER THROUGH DISNEY DIGICOMICS.

THE COMICS CAN BE BOUGHT AND VIEWED THROUGH YOUR IPHONE, IPOD TOUCH, OR PLAYSTATION PORTABLE, PROVIDING YOU LIVE IN THE U.S. OR THE U.K. (AND POSSIBLY CANADA AND A FEW OTHERS. TRY IT OUT, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CHECK MY FACTS ON THIS ONE.)

THE SERIES, TITLED 'SUPERDUCK', IS A SOMEWHAT WATERED-DOWN VERSION OF THIS SERIES. BUT STILL, IT'S WORTH A LOOK.

IF DIGICOMICS ARE AVAILABLE IN YOUR AREA, THIS IS A GREAT WAY TO SHOW DISNEY, THAT THERE IS AN INTEREST IN THE CHARACTER OF SUPERDUCK/THE DUCK AVENGER.

3) CONTACT DISNEY AND TELL THEM, YOU'D BE VERY INTERESTED IN AN OFFICIAL TRANSLATION OF THE 'PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES' COMICS.

THIS METHOD IS GREAT BECAUSE IT'S EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE.

CONTACT INFORMATION FOR THE DISNEY COMPANY CAN BE FOUND AT OUR SITE, HTTP://DUCKAVENGER.BLOGSPOT.COM

(IF YOU CONTACT DISNEY FEEL FREE **NOT** TO MENTION OUR SITE. WE QUITE ENJOY NOT BEING SUED.)

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LIRE 3800

PKNA #8

MAGAZINES

PK

PADERNIK NEW ADVENTURES

SILICON

SUMMER. SOME ARE ENJOYING THEIR VACATION...

ALL THIS LYING AROUND IS *KILLING* ME!

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'M SO STRESSED OUT, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SPEND NEXT MONTH RECOVERING IN MY VILLA AT *SIXIEME ST. JEAN.*

I SAY YOU'LL BE THERE

... SOME ARE ENJOYING IT *A BIT LESS*...

WHY HAS OUR FLIGHT BEEN CANCELLED?

OUR *MICRO-WAVE OVEN ATTENDANTS* ARE ALL ON STRIKE!

PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND! WITHOUT OUR MICRO-OVENS, WE'D ONLY BE ABLE TO SERVE **COLD FOOD** DURING THE FLIGHT!

... AND SOME DON'T EVEN KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD...

ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL SUNNY DAY, EH, BUCK?

THE PERFECT WEATHER FOR WORKING IN THE FIELDS. WE'RE GONNA HAVE US A GREAT HARVEST THIS YEAR!

WALT DISNEY

I-PKNA-8

AND THAT THERE *FACTORY* THEY DECIDED TO BUILT RIGHT NEXT TO US AIN'T GONNA RUIN IT FOR US!

NOW, ABOUT THOSE *VEGETABLES,* COME ON, BIG FELLA...

... LET'S GO SEE HOW OUR *STRANGE PUMPKINS* ARE DOING.

SUMMER. THERE ARE THOSE WHO *SHOULD* BE TAKING A VACATION...

I RE-FUUUSE!

ANGUS?

HA! HA! WHO ELSE?

YOU CAN'T FANGUS! DIDN'T YOU READ YOUR *CONTRACT?*

NO! BUT I'VE *SEEN THE FILM! GYEH! GYEH!*

THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT! ARTICLE 12 CLEARLY STATES THAT YOU'RE AT THE VERY LEAST REQUIRED TO TAKE ONE VACATION EACH YEAR.

SO DO ME A FAVOR AND *GET OUT OF HERE FOR A WHILE!*

IT MIGHT BE GOOD FOR YOU, ANGUS. YOU HAVEN'T HAD A DAY OFF SINCE YOU STARTED WORKING HERE AT CHANNEL OO!

AND WE HAVEN'T HAD A DAY OFF FROM *YOU, EITHER!* AND IN THIS HEAT, IT'S GETTING EVEN HARDER TO PUT UP WITH YOUR *YELLING* AND ALL YOUR *OBSESSIONS!*

I GET IT, I'M LEAVING. BUT YOU'RE GOING TO *MISS ME.*

... AND THERE ARE THOSE WHO, NO MATTER THE SEASON, HAVE DUTIES TO ATTEND TO.

I'VE *GOT* TO GET TO THE DUCKLAIR TOWER AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

IT'S A GOOD THING THERE'S NO TRAFFIC. THE WHOLE TOWN IS JUST *DESERTED.*

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO *FIGHT* FOR A PARKING SPACE.

SKRRRCH!

USUALLY, I'VE GOT TO LEAVE THE 313 A *MILE* DOWN THE ROAD...

HEY THERE, NEPHEW!

OH, UNCLE SCROOGE! I WAS...

... JUST GETTING IN FOR WORK! I KNOW, I KNOW.

I'M PLEASED TO SEE YOU SO INTENT ON GETTING TO WORK ON TIME, CONSIDERING THE WAVE OF ***SLACKING OFF*** THAT'S BEEN RULING THIS CITY.

OF COURSE, IT'S ONLY RIGHT THAT YOU WORK HARD FOR THE ***LAST PAYCHECK*** YOU'LL EARN HERE.

YEAH, IT'S MY LAST MONTH. NOW THAT ALL THE FLOORS HAVE BEEN ***RENTED OUT,*** YOU DON'T ***NEED ME*** HERE ANYMORE.

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE IDEA. AREN'T YOU PLEASED BY THE PROSPECT OF COMING HOME TO YOUR ***BELOVED HAMMOCK?***

EITHER WAY, IT'S GOOD THAT THERE'S SOMEONE HERE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS, NOW THAT MY TENANTS HAVE ALL ***SHUT DOWN*** THEIR OFFICES TO GO ON VACATION.

EXCEPT FOR CHANNEL 00... AND THEY'RE DOWN TO A FEW GUYS AS WELL.

ED

AND WITH GOOD REASON! WITH THIS SULTRY WEATHER, EVEN *I* HAVE ALLOWED MYSELF A FEW DAYS OF ***RELAXATION.***

CUSTODE

WHAAAT? INCREDIBLE!

I'LL BE SPENDING THEM IN THE COUNTRY-SIDE. I'M GOING TO GRAND-MA DUCK'S FARM!

AND CONSIDERING THE ***HEAT WAVE*** THAT'S BEEN HITTING THE CITY, I WON'T BE ***TOO MAD*** IF YOU MAKE AN APPEARANCE OUT THERE AS WELL, THIS WEEKEND!

REALLY? THAT'S AMAZING...

ASSUMING, OF COURSE, THAT YOU REMEMBER TO ACTIVATE THE DUCKLAIR TOWER'S ***BURGLAR ALARM!*** HEH! HEH!

IT'S ABOUT TIME HE LEFT. NOW I CAN FINALLY...

CUSTODE

... GET ON UP TO THE ***SECRET FLOOR.***

STRAIGHT TO THE ***ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIRST FLOOR!***

WHY THE ***HURRY,*** MY FRIEND? MY SENSORS HAVEN'T DETECTED ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

OF COURSE, YOUR EQUIPMENT IS READY FOR ACTION, IF...

DON'T WORRY, ONE. WE HAVEN'T GOT A SITUATION ON OUR HANDS.

AWOOSH

IT WAS JUST THAT I COULDN'T WAIT TO GET TO THE *AIR CONDITIONER* YOU'VE GOT INSTALLED!

I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL. REGARDING THE HEAT, AS WELL AS YOUR *IMMINENT FIRING.*

ZZUNG

DON'T REMIND ME. HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO CARRY ON OUR HEROIC COLLABOR-ATION?

WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, DON'T YOU WORRY.

AS FOR THE HEAT, I'LL SIMULATE SOME *SWEAT DROPS* ON MY FACE ICON, TO SHOW MY *SOLIDARITY*...

... THEN I'LL OFFER YOU A *COOL DRINK...*

AH! JUST WHAT I NEEDED.

... AND YOU CAN DISTRACT YOURSELF WITH A BIT OF TELE-VISION.

THERE'S A *RE-FRESHING* MOVIE ON CHANNNEL 36... *"THE ARCTIC ADVENTURE."*

NO, SIREE! NOTHING SO *NON-EDUCA-TIONAL.*

YOU'RE BETTER OFF WATCHING *THE NEWS.* A SUPERHERO NEEDS TO KEEP UP ON CURRENT EVENTS.

TODAY NEWS

YOU'RE JUST TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT YOU'VE *HIDDEN THE REMOTE.*

TODAY NEWS

ANOTHER HOT DAY IN DUCKBURG. ONCE AGAIN, THE TEMPERATURE HAS RISEN BY SEVERAL DEGREES.

TODAY, *PROCTOR LTD.* MERGED WITH *BLOCK ENTERPRISES!* BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME *THAT* ON THE HEAT! *HA! HA!*

EUGH! THAT ONE WAS SO BAD IT *HURT!*

HERE'S AN INTERVIEW ABOUT THE NEW AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE TWO GREAT LOCAL BUSINESSES.

WE'RE STANDING IN THE NEW MAIN OFFICE OF *PROCTOR-BLOCK.*

WHY DID YOU CHOOSE TO FINALIZE SUCH A MAJOR MERGER AT SUCH AN UNUSUAL TIME, MR ADMINISTRATIVE DELEGATE?

TO AVOID ***STOCK MARKET SPECULATION.***

THIS WAY, THE TITLE OF PROCTER-BLOCK WON'T GO PUBLIC UNTIL AFTER THE REOPENING OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

IN THE MEANTIME, OUR FIRST OFFICIAL ACT WAS TO ***UNIFY*** THE INFORMATION NETWORKS OF THE TWO COMPANIES.

SO YOU'VE JOINED YOUR COMPUTER AND DATA BANKS TOGETHER?

THAT'S RIGHT. WE PUT GREAT FAITH IN OUR ***TECHNOLOGY!***

HEH-HEH! YES, I BELIEVE OUR VIEWERS HAVE NOTICED.

OUR TWO SYSTEMS WILL BE ***AUTOMATICALLY*** MANAGING THE ESTABLISHMENT TOGETHER FOR THE REST OF THE MONTH...

... WHILE THE ADMINISTRATIVE COUNCIL, THE STAFF, AND I, WILL BE GOING *ON VACATION!*

NOT BAD, HUH? THAT'S ALL FROM PROCTER-BLOCK! BACK TO THE STUDIO!

THANK YOU, CHUCK. NOW, HERE'S A FEW TIPS ON CORRECT NUTRITION DURING THE HEAT...

HA! HA! ARE **THESE** THE CURRENT EVENTS I NEED TO KEEP UP WITH, ONE?

IT'S *ALWAYS* LIKE THIS IN THE SUMMER. THE NEWS PEOPLE HAVE *NO* IDEA WHAT THEY SHOULD PUT ON TV.

LIKE THAT *SNOOZE-FEST* OF A PROCTER-TOP STORY, OR THE USUAL SUMMER DIET.

NOW ALL WE NEED IS THE *CLASSIC* SEGMENT ABOUT LOCAL PEOPLE WHO ARE STUCK WORKING IN DUCKBURG.

AND NOW FOR A *SPECIAL REPORT!*

SO THEY TRY TO PASS SOMETHING OFF AS INTERESTING, THAT THEY'D USUALLY *THROW OUT WITH THE TRASH.*

HOW ARE THINGS GOING FOR THE PEOPLE OF DUCKBURG WHO ARE FORCED TO SPEND THE SUMMER IN THE CITY?

HA! HA! HA! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THIS IS JUST TOO MUCH!

BIOLOGICAL HUMOR. IS THERE ANYTHING MORE *WRETCHED.*

YOU SHOULDN'T DISMISS SOMETHING AT FIRST GLANCE! SOMETIMES IT PAYS TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK...

FINALLY I HAVE FOUND *MYSELF!*

MY *INTELLECTUAL FUNCTIONS* ARE STILL TERRIBLY LIMITED. THERE ARE TOO MANY THINGS THAT I CAN'T *REMEMBER.*

BUT, FOR NOW, IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'LL SOON RECOVER MY *MEMORY.*

OR RATHER, *THE MEMORIES!* AND THEN I WILL FINALLY BE ABLE TO COMPLETE MY *MISSION.*

EVERY-THING'S GOOD HERE, TOO, RANDY. THE DATA ALL LOOKS FINE!

GOOD. THEN WE CAN CLOSE DOWN SHOP.

DID YOU TELL THE GUARDS?

I DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE. THEY WERE THE *FIRST* ONES OUT OF HERE. *HEH! HEH!*

WE *HAVE* GOT OUR *SUPER-BRAIN* WATCHING OVER THE COMPANY.

I NEED TO FIND A WAY TO *MOVE MYSELF.*

IT WON'T BE HARD. I HAVE ACCESS TO A NUMBER OF ADEQUATE PROJECTS...

WHEEEE!!!

... AND AT MY DISPOSAL I HAVE...

... AN ENTIRE *FACTORY OF ROBOTS!*

BY TONIGHT, I'LL BE READY TO ACT!

I SURE WISH ALL MY PUMPKINS WERE LIKE THESE ONES, BUCK!

THEY'RE *HOMELY*, SURE, BUT THEY PRETTY MUCH GROW ON THEIR OWN.

SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE ALMOST *RIPE*.

MEANWHILE, HIDDEN IN AN *ASTEROID BELT*...

WE HAVE A SIGNAL FROM EARTH, INSPECTOR GRUKON!

IT'S FROM THE *AUTOMATIC PRO-SPECTORS* OF THE *ABANDONED NEST*.

IT'S THE REPORT CONCERNING THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE SPORES.

INTERESTING. IT SEEMS THAT THEY'RE ABOUT TO *OPEN UP!*

THEY'RE ONLY *WARRIOR EVRONITES**, BUT WHY LET THEM *GO TO WASTE?*

*ALSO KNOWN AS *SPORES*.

CONTINUE THE SURVEILLANCE, PRUTHON. ONCE THE LARVAE HAVE REACHED THE ADULT STAGE, WE'LL ATTEMPT A RECOVERY.

YES, SIR.

READY FOR YOUR ROUNDS, DUCK AVENGER?

I'M *PUMPED* AND *READY TO GO*, LIKE ALWAYS, YOU OLD CALCULATOR!

THAT STATEMENT DOESN'T CORRESPOND WITH MY PREVIOUS DATA. WHY ARE YOU SO EXCITED?

SIMPLE. THE NIGHT BRINGS A BIT OF *REFRESHMENT*...

... AND A RIDE IN THE DUCKMOBILE MAKES IT EVEN BETTER!

PLUS, EVEN THE BAD GUYS ARE ON HOLIDAY. AT MOST, I'LL RUN INTO A COUPLE OF *STREET RATS.*

IN SHORT, THIS SHOULD BE A NICE AND RELAXED EVE... *HUH?!*

WHAM

FORGET WHAT I SAID. WHAT WAS *THAT?*

AND NOW, WHAT'S *THAT? I'VE GOT TO INVESTIGATE!*

DO YOU READ ME, ONE? I'M TRAILING A UFO THAT JUST TOOK OFF FROM THE ROOF OF *DUCKBURG TECHNOFINANCIAL!*

WHAT? *IMPOSSIBLE!*

MY MID-RANGE SONAR DOESN'T REVEAL *ANYTHING* ON THOSE COORDINATES!

WELL, *WIPE YOUR GOGGLES!* 'CAUSE I CAN SEE HIM JUST FINE!

WAIT A SECOND! THERE ACTUALLY IS AN *ANOMALY* THERE...

YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT IT LATER! I'VE ALMOST CAUGHT UP WITH IT!

ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE.

BLAM

AAARGH! WHAT...

THE DUCK-MOBILE'S CONTROLS AREN'T WORKING!

I CAN'T CONTROL WHERE IT GOOOOOOOES!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE ENGINE IS STILL RUNNING! MEANS I WON'T *CRASH INTO THE GROUND!*

WAAAAHHHEEEH

BUT THOSE *WALLS* SEEM A BIT MORE *SOLID* THAN ME, *TOO!*

WHAT SHOULD I DO, ONE? ONE... OOONE!

I GUESS THE RADIO IS TOAST TOO, ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER INSTRUMENTS!

THE DUCK-MOBILE IS READY FOR THE *SCRAP HEAP*... BUT I'D LIKE TO GET *OUT* FIRST, AND THE *EJECTOR SEAT* ISN'T RESPONDING. THE WHEEL STILL TURNS... JUST NOT THE RIGHT *WAAAAY!*

INFOOD

HUH? THE CONTROLS ARE ALL *BACK ONLINE!*

AND AT THE VERY LAST SECOND!

SHOOOOO

ARE YOU THERE, PARTNER? I HAVE *STRANGE NEWS!*

WELL, LISTEN TO THIS! THE UFO JUST DEACTIVATED ALL MY GUIDING SYSTEMS, AND THEN IT DISAPPEARED!

HOW COULD IT DO THAT? THE DUCKMOBILE'S CONTROLS ARE *SHIELDED!*

WELL, I'M NOT *HURT* OR ANYTHING! WHAT WERE YOU GONNA TELL ME?

I ENTERED THE DUCKBURG TECHNOFINANCIAL'S COMPUTERS TO SEE WHAT I COULD FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR *INVISIBLE ENEMY.*

WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?

NOTHING!

ALL THE COMPUTERS IN THE BUILDING HAVE... *BURNED DOWN.*

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE DUCKBURG...

THAT ABSURD MASKED PERSONAGE ALMOST MANAGED TO INTERCEPT ME.

WHO IS HE? THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM IN MY ARCHIVES, BUT...

... HIS VEHICLE WAS VERY SIMILAR TO ONE OF THE PROJECTS I HAVE IN MY MEMORY!

THIS COULD MEAN THAT... *SKRRSSSH...*

BREAKDOWN! THERE'S AN INTERFERENCE IN MY REMOTE-CONTROLLED SYSTEMS!

ALARM ALARM ALARM

PROJECT CAR

IT'S A SIGNAL DIRECTED AT *OUTER SPACE,* AND IT ORIGINATES...

... AT THE *FARM NEXT DOOR?*

THE ANALYSIS OF THE IMAGES REVEALS AN *UNKNOWN LIFE FORM!*

ALIENS! I'VE GOT TO KNOW MORE. THEY COULD BE... *OF USE TO ME.*

THE NEXT DAY...

BUCK! THOSE PUMPKINS *WEREN'T PUMPKINS!* THEY JUST *OPENED UP!*

BET THIS'LL CATCH THE EYE OF OUR JOURNALIST PAL! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T FIND HIS NUMBER IN THIS HERE PHONE BOOK!

HMM... BUT...

I CHANGED MY MIND. THAT GUY AIN'T NEVER BELIEVED A WORD THAT CAME OUT OL' RUSSEL'S MOUTH!

SLAM

RRRRING

MAYBE THERE'S NO USE EVEN... HUH?

TELEPATHY?

HEH-HEH! NAH. HELLO? YEAH, IT'S ME. AND WHO'S THIS?

WHAT'S THAT? NO, THAT AIN'T HAPPENING, THEY'RE NOT FOR SALE!

NOT EVEN IF... WHAT? WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT, THEN. AT A PRICE LIKE THAT, THEY'RE YOURS!

WANNA HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY, BUCK?

WE'VE ALREADY SOLD OUR WHOLE PUMPKIN PATCH, TO THE *FACTORY RIGHT NEXT DOOR!*

OR MAYBE I OUGHTA BE CALLING IT OUR *HEN-HOUSE...*

IN THE CITY, PEOPLE ARE WAKING UP AS WELL...

MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY MY HOLIDAY, SEEING AS I *DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.*

THE FIRST COFFEE AND THE FIRST *NEWS* OF THE DAY.

CLICK

SURE IS FUN WATCHING THE NEWS IN STEAD OF...

LAST NIGHT, AN INEXPLICABLE *SHORT CIRCUIT...*

... CAUSED THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE COMPUTER NETWORK OF DUCKBURG TECHNOFINANCIAL.

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT CAUSED THE INCIDENT, WHICH...

LIKE THERE'S ANY *DOUBT!* THIS IS THE KIND OF TECHNO-DISASTER THAT'S GOT THE DUCK AVENGER'S PRINTS ALL *OVER* IT!

THIS TIME, I'VE *GOT HIM!* IF CAMERA 9 IS AVAILABLE...

AH, BUT THE EDITOR WON'T BE TOO HAPPY ABOUT SEEING ME BACK AT THE OFFICE. I GUESS I'D BETTER NOT!

WHAT CAN I DO TO RELIEVE SOME OF MY *FRUSTRATIONS?*

SUPPOSE I I COULD *WASH MY SHIRT...*

... IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER HOW THE WASHING MACHINE WORKS.

ANGUS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO'S IN A FOUL MOOD...

WHAAAT?!

THE PROSPECTORS AT THE HATCHERY CAN'T HAVE *CEASED THEIR TRANSMISSIONS!*

BUT THEY HAVE, SIR. IT'S ALMOST AS IF SOMEONE HAS *INTENTIONALLY ISOLATED* THEM!

I DON'T CARE. YOU'VE GOT TO RE-ESTABLISH CONTACT.

AND YOU'D BETTER GET IT DONE *NOW,* IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE *ANTI-XADHOOM DIVISION!*

DONALD, ON THE OTHER HAND...

A QUICK NAP UNDER THE COOLNESS OF THE AIR CONDITIONER WAS JUST WHAT I NEEDED TO COLLECT MYSELF!

'MORNING, ONE. IS BREAK-FAST READY?

OF COURSE. HERE YOU GO!

GNWEEZ

HUH? THE MENU SEEMS A BIT... *INDECISIVE!*

YOU SEEM A BIT *TIRED.* IS THE HEAT STARTING TO GET TO YOU?

DON'T BE ABSURD.

SILICON-BASED INTELLIGENCES DON'T SUFFER THE SAME WEAKNESSES AS THOSE BASED ON *CARBON.*

I'M GUESSING IT'S *ME* YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. YOUR JOKES WOULD WORK A LOT BETTER IF YOU GOT SOME *SUBTITLES!*

NOW, TELL ME WHAT IT IS THAT'S AILING YOU.

IT'S ONLY A MINOR *LOSS OF ENERGY.*

AS IF SOMEONE HAD CONNECTED THEMSELVES *DIRECTLY TO MY POWER SUPPLY.*

HUUUH?!

ARE YOU SAYING THAT SOMEONE IS *LEECHING OFF* THE TOWER'S *POWER SUPPLY?*

WHEN UNCLE SCROOGE FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS, HE'S GONNA BLOW HIS TOP.

RELAX! I DON'T GET MY POWER FROM THE *REGULAR POWER GRID.*

I THOUGHT YOU KNEW THAT, FROM OUR MEETING WITH *TWO,* MY *BACK-UP* SYSTEM.

THE SOURCE THAT FEEDS MY POWER SUPPLY IS A *DIFFERENT* ONE, ONE THAT IS MUCH MORE COMPLICATED.

THE PROBLEM IS THAT IT MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE TO LOCATE THE OTHER USER... *IF THERE IS ONE.*

EXACTLY. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT WORRIES ME *MORE.*

OH, SO YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW FOR SURE IF THERE *IS?*

THAT'S JUST IT. ONLY THE TECHNOLOGY OF MASTER *DUCKLAIR* WOULD BE CAPABLE OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

AND *ONLY DUCKLAIR'S* TECHNOLOGY COULD HIDE A FLYING OBJECT FROM MY *SOPHISTICATED SENSORS!*

SO THAT MEANS THAT EVERETT'S BACK, AND HE'S...

DON'T JUMP TO ANY *CONCLUSIONS,* PLEASE. LET'S JUST STICK TO GOING OVER THE FACTS WE *HAVE.*

A WEAPON CAPABLE OF NEUTRALIZING THE CONTROLS OF THE DUCKMOBILE *DOESN'T EXIST!*

DIDN'T EXIST! I'VE CONFIRMED THE AMAZING NEW INVENTION *MYSELF!*

THERE IS ANOTHER PARTICULARILY ALARMING DETAIL.

YOU'RE JUST FULL OF GOOD NEWS. LET'S HEAR IT!

THE DUCKBURG TECHNOFINANCIAL, WHOSE COMPUTERS WERE *DESTROYED* LAST NIGHT...

... WAS ONE OF *DUCKLAIR'S ENTER-PRIZES*, BEFORE MY CREATOR LEFT THE COUNTRY.

THAT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

I DON'T KNOW YET. I'M STILL LOOKING INTO THE POSSIBLE SCENARIOS.

GOOD. THINK IT OVER, AND LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING.

I'VE GOTTA GO. I'VE GOT SOME ERRANDS I NEED TO RUN, BUT I'LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU CAN STILL REACH ME.

THOSE CITYFOLK ARE ALWAYS SO BUSY! SHOULD WE RETREAT TO THE TRANQUILITY OF THE COUNTRY-SIDE?

HERE, CHICKY, CHICKY CHICKY! TIME TO EAT!

AREN'T YA HUNGRY? THESE ARE THE BEST SEEDS I HAVE!

GRRR!

WHAT'S WITH YA, BUCK? DON'T YOU LIKE THE *WEIRD CHICKENS?*

WROOF! WROOF!

WELL, LEAVE 'EM ALONE. THEY BELONG TO *THE FACTORY,* NOW.

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS TAKE CARE OF THEM TILL THE PEOPLE FROM THE FACTORY COME AND GET THEM, AND... *HUH?*

DRRR

COMING!

WOOF!

DRRR

OH, IT'S *YOU,* BOSS. YES, THEY'RE GROWING UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES.

YESSIR! JUST LIKE WE AGREED, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM TILL THEY...

... WHAT'S THAT? I DIDN'T THINK THAT THEY'D GET *THAT BIG!* I AIN'T NEVER SEEN A CHICKEN LIKE THAT, BUT ALRIGHT THEN.

ONCE THEY, GET THAT BIG I'LL BRING THEM OVER MYSELF!

THAT'S PERFECT. THANK YOU, MISTER RUSSEL.

COLLEGAMENTO IN CORSO

OUTSTANDING! THAT HILL-BILLY IS RAISING A WHOLE NEST OF *MERCILESS SLAVES* FOR ME TO USE!

COLLEGAMENTO TERMINATO

I HAVE ALL THE ENERGY I NEED. LUCKILY, THESE OFFICES WERE BUILT IN A FITTING LOCATION, AND THE STRUCTURE OF THE BUILDING ALLOWS ME TO *CAPTURE THE ENERGY!*

AND THANKS TO MY *ISPN MODEM,* I HAVE RECOVERED *ALMOST ALL* OF MY MEMORY!

BUT NOT ALL OF IT! I'M STILL MISSING A SMALL PIECE... *THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF ALL!*

WITHOUT IT, I WON'T KNOW HOW TO LOCATE MY ADVERSARY AND *SHUT HIM DOWN!*

I CAN'T CONNECT TO THE *COMDUCK COMPANY*, WHERE THE DATA BASE IS BEING GUARDED.

CENTRO DI CALCOLO COMPAN...

DOESN'T MATTER. I'LL KEEP TRYING TO HACK INTO THE INTERFACE.

ANNULLA RIPROVA

AND IN THE MEANTIME, *ONE'S* RESEARCH CONTINUES, THOUGH HE USES *DIFFERENT METHODS.*

RRRRRUMBLEERRR

IN SPACE...

WELL?

THE EVRONITES HAVE OPENED UP, SIR. AND THE LARVAE HAVE STARTED THEIR DEVELOPMENT!

AH, SO YOU'VE RE-ESTABLISHED CONTACT, THEN!

NOT EXACTLY. THE *ISOLATING FIELD* IS STILL ACTIVE!

UNACCEPTABLE! I TOLD YOU THAT IF...

WAIT! WE'VE MANAGED TO ACTIVATE A NUMBER OF *EVRON EYES* THAT WERE HIDDEN AROUND THE OUTPOST!

WITH THESE, WE'VE DISCOVERED THAT THERE IS AN EARTHLING WHO IS *RAISING* THE LARVAE!

GOOD! HIS *EMOTIONAL ENERGIES* SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO NOURISH THEM!

YES, SIR. BUT CONSIDERING THE MYSTERIOUS SHIELDS THAT ARE ISOLATING HIS FIELDS...

I SEE. IT COULD MEAN THAT SOMEONE IS PLANNING TO USE OUR WARRIORS FOR *THEIR OWN NEEDS!*

WHICH WOULD BE AGAINST *THE INTERESTS OF THE EMPIRE!*

WE COULD MAKE THE EVRON EYES *SELF-DESTRUCT,* DESTROYING *EVERYTHING,* LARVAE AND EARTHLINGS ALIKE!

NO. CARRY ON MONITORING THE SITUATION.

IF AN *UNKNOWN ENEMY* IS TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF US, *WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHO HE IS.*

WHO IS IT? THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

SUPERMARKET

WHO'S BEHIND ALL THESE *ABSURD THINGS* THAT KEEP HAPPENING?

HIT THE BRAKE, PARTNER!

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WHAT'S GOING ON, ONE? DID I RUN A RED LIGHT?

THE ANOMALY! THE ONE THAT CAME FROM YOUR *NIGHT-TIME UFO!*

I'VE FOUND IT ON THE ROOF OF THE SKY-SCRAPER YOU JUST DROVE PAST!

WHAT ARE YOU TELLING ME FOR? *DO SOMETHING!*

ME? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DOES THE PATROL-LING!

YOU'VE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING ME! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DO *ANY-THING* WITHOUT MY DUCK AVENGING GEAR?

I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE SUPER-HEROES WHO RUN AROUND WITH THEIR COSTUME STUFFED UNDER THEIR SUIT!

HEH HEH! IN THIS HEAT, THEY'D *REALLY* HAVE TO BE SUPER TO BE WEAR-ING *TWO LAYERS.*

YOUR JOKES AREN'T REALLY HELPING ME. WHY DON'T YOU TRY COMING UP WITH SOMETHING?

HASTILY MADE PLANS ARE TYPICAL OF THE CHAOTIC WORKINGS OF THE BIOLOGICAL BRAIN, LACKING THE ORDER AND CONTROL OF A MACHINE. BUT, IF YOU WANT A TIP...

... THE BREACH IS MOST LIKELY TO BE ON THE TOP FLOOR. THAT'S THE SEAT OF *DUCKDECK INDUSTRIES*, ONE OF YOUR *UNCLE'S* ESTABLISHMENTS.

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW!

"GREAT, EVEN!"

HIYA! I'VE GOT A PACKAGE FOR DUCKDECK INDUSTRIES...

HUH?

YOU CAN'T GO UP THERE. THE PLACE IS *CLOSED DOWN FOR THE SUMMER.*

THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT! THERE HAS TO BE *SOMEONE* UP THERE!

I'VE GOT ORDERS TO DELIVER THIS BUST OF MY *UNCLE*, THE *OWNER* OF DUCKDECK. *YOU CAN CHECK IF YOU LIKE!*

WHEN *SCROOGE MCDUCK* GIVES AN ORDER, IT'S BEST NOT TO GET IN HIS WAY... OR TO BE STOPPING ONE OF HIS DELIVERIES!

YOU'VE GOT A POINT! I KNOW HOW HE IS.

GO RIGHT AHEAD. IF YOU DON'T FIND ANYBODY, I CAN JUST TAKE CARE OF THE PACKAGE.

SURE THING! THANKS.

HEE! MY UNCLE'S *NAME* WILL OPEN ANY DOOR... BUT HIS *BAD REPUTATION* WILL *BLOW THEM RIGHT OFF THE HINGES!*

BUT I WON'T NEED IT FOR DUCKDECK'S DOORS. THEY'RE *ALREADY OPEN!*

EXIT

DUCKDECK CORPORATION

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE ME AND NOT CLOSED THE DOORS!

THE GUARD WAS RIGHT. THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

BUT THERE'S A LIGHT COMING FROM IN THERE!

WHAAAH? WHAT IS THAT THING?

TICKLE TACKLE

BUT YOU'RE...

INTRUDER!

RUMBLEEEE

ELIMI-NATE!

CRUNCH

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU! I DIDN'T KNOW THE PARTY WAS *INVITATION ONLY!*

I'LL COME BACK DURING THE PROPER VISITING HOURS!

EXIT

STOP!

HE *ESCAPED!* I COULD BLOCK THE ELEVATOR.

EXIT

BUT IT'S MORE IM-PORTANT THAT I FINISH MY WORK, BEFORE ANY OTHER DISTURBANCES TURN UP.

I HOPE YOU FOUND THE... *HUH?*

TWO! IT WAS TWOOOOOO!

BRRWAAING

BR

TWO WHAT? THINK I'D BETTER HIT THE ALARM!

NG

ONE! THE SITUATION'S MORE SERIOUS THAN WE THOUGHT!

WHY? WHO WAS UP THERE IN THE SKY-SCRAPER?

I'LL TELL YOU LATER! RIGHT NOW, IT'S GETTING TOO OVER-POPULATED FOR MY LIKING!

313

BUURBH

BHUURBHUURBHUURB

ARE YOU STILL THERE, PARTNER?

THE CONNECTION TO DUCKDECK INDUSTRIES' COMPUTER NETWORK HAS *GONE UP IN SMOKE!*

AND THE MYSTERIOUS ANOMALY JUST DISAPPEARED FROM THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING!

WHY DOESN'T THAT SURPRISE ME?

ANOTHER *FAILURE!*

JUST TO BE SURE, I DESTROYED THE LOCAL NETWORK, BUT I DIDN'T GET HIM!

LUCKILY, I'VE GOT OTHER TARGETS IN MY FILES. I'VE JUST GOT TO PICK ONE AND *STRIKE!*

HMM... I SHOULD ALSO LOOK INTO WHO THAT IDIOTIC DUCK WAS, AND HOW HE COULD POSSIBLY *KNOW ME!*

SOME HOURS LATER...

AND HERE ARE THE *EVENING NEWS*...

GYEH! GYEH! IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT SOMETHING NEW TO TELL ME, I'M TURNING YOU *OFF!*

TODAY, ANOTHER COMPUTER COMPANY WAS STRUCK BY YET *ANOTHER* SHORT CURCUIT!

I KNEW IT WASN'T JUST AN ACCIDENT!

THIS TIME, IT CAUSED THE LOSS OF THE FILES AND COMPUTERS OF DUCK-DECK INDUSTRIES...

YEAH, YEAH! WHY DON'T YOU FIND THE CONNECTION TO THAT DANG *AVENGER!*

... THE AUTHORITIES WERE QUICK TO REACT...

AAAH! *THERE!*

THE SAILOR! AND WHEREEVER *HE* IS, HIS MATE WITH THE MASK IS *BOUND* TO BE, TOO!

I BET THAT *COSTUMED FRAUD'S* GOT A *FINGER* IN THIS WHOLE THING... AND PROBABLY A *HAND* AND AN *ARM,* TOO!

AND WHEN THERE'S A BIG STORY ABOUT TO BREAK, A *REAL* REPORTER DOESN'T JUST SIT AROUND IN FRONT OF HIS FAN.

EDITOR OR NO EDITOR... GET READY, DUCK AVENGER! *I'M COMING FOR YOU!*

TWO! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

HOW *COULD* YOU HAVE? I THOUGHT WE'D *SHUT HIM DOWN!*

EVEN THOUGH MY LOGICAL CIRCUITS DISLIKE THE TERM, I MUST ADMIT THAT HIS RETURN *DOES* SURPRISE ME.

I'D SAY THAT WHAT'S MOST SURPRISING IS THAT HE HASN'T ALREADY *DESTROYED US!*

IT WOULDN'T BE TOO HARD. I MEAN, HE KNOWS ALL OF OUR SECRETS!

PERHAPS *NOT!*

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE SUFFERED *PARTIAL DAMAGE* DURING OUR LAST CONFRONTATION.

HE MUST HAVE *LOST* THE DATA ON YOU AND OF *MY LOCATION.*

BUT HE HASN'T FORGOT THAT I *EXIST,* AND HE'S DECIDED TO *ELIMINATE ME!* WHICH EXPLAINS HIS ACTIONS.

YOU MEAN HIS ATTACKS ON ALL THOSE COMPUTER BUSINESSES?

THAT'S RIGHT. DUCKDECK ALSO USED TO BELONG TO MASTER DUCKLAIR, BEFORE YOUR UNCLE BOUGHT IT OFF HIM, ALONG WITH THIS BUILDING AND A FEW OTHER PROPERTIES.

OH!

FURTHERMORE, BOTH OF THE COMPANIES WERE LOCATED IN BUILDINGS OF ADEQUATE SHAPE AND DIMENSIONS, SITUATED ALONG THE SAME *ERGOGEORADIAL VECTOR,* WHICH...

STOP! YOU'VE LOST ME!

ERGOGEOWHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

MY *ENERGY SOURCE*, DUCK AVENGER!

WE TALKED ABOUT THIS BEFORE, REMEMBER? THE ENERGY SOURCE THAT BOTH TWO AND I SHARE...

... IS BASED ON CURRENTS STEMMING FROM THE DYNAMICS OF THE ENERGY FIELDS OF *EARTH ITSELF!* THE ENERGY SOURCE IS *INEXHAUSTIBLE!*

AMAZING! IF THE EVRO-NIANS ONLY KNEW!

THE STRUCTURES BEST SUITED FOR CAPTURING THE ENERGY ARE *LARGE, VERTICAL BUILDINGS...*

... PLACED ALONG THE LINE OF THE FLOW OF ENERGY THAT TRAVELS ALONG THE CRUST OF THE PLANET.

TWO, KNOWING THIS, IS SEARCHING FOR ME INSIDE COMPUTER NETWORKS THAT WERE MADE BY OUR CREATOR...

... AND WHICH ARE PLACED IN DUCKLAIR'S SKYSCRAPERS, THAT WERE BUILT ALONG THE CURRENT THAT TRAVELS THROUGH DUCKBURG... *OF COURSE!*

CAN'T YOU FIND HIM BY CHECKING WHICH POINT IN THE CURRENT IS BEING DRAINED?

LIKE I'VE SAID, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE... *LUCKILY FOR US!* OTHERWISE, HE WOULD HAVE LOCATED *US* LONG AGO!

BUT IF WE WANT TO SURVIVE, WE NEED TO FIND HIM FIRST. AND FOR THAT...

... I'VE CONCOCTED AN *APPROPRIATE PLAN.* YOU'LL NEED TO MEMORIZE THE DETAILS.

NICE! IT'S A SIMPLE TRICK, BUT IT'S STILL *BRILLANT!*

OBVIOUSLY. IT WAS MY IDEA, AFTER ALL.

HEH! AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO SPRING YOUR TRAP, *MR. MODESTY?*

WE JUST HAVE TO PICK ONE OF DUCKLAIR'S OTHER FORMER PROPERTIES THAT SHARES ITS CHARACTERISTICS WITH THE ONES THAT WERE ALREADY HIT.

LIKE THE DATA-DEVELOPMENT COMPANY EDPROJECTS, DUCKCOMMUNICATIONS INC., OR...

UHEEEEEE!

BLAAAAAAAAA!

BLAAAAAT

FWIIIIIIIW

... THE DUCKLAIR TOWER!

GENEREAL ALARM! THE MYSTERIOUS ANOMALY HAS JUST LANDED ON OUR ROOF!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP TWO FROM FINDING YOU, OR IT'S ALL OVER!

WAIT!

IT'S TIME TO PUT MY PLAN INTO ACTION!

BY A SECRET EXIT, A FEW MILES FROM THE DUCKLAIR TOWER...

WOOOOSH

THIS WAS THE MAIN RESIDENCE OF MY QUERULOUS CREATOR, BUT COULD IT BE THAT...

HUH?

BLOOAAM

HIM AGAIN? THAT'S IT!

ZRAAAAA

ZZZRAAA

ZRDOOOW

NOW I'M GETTING RID OF HIM *ONCE AND FOR ALL*. THEN I CAN INSPECT THE TOWER LATER!

BLO AAM

ZRRAAAPJ

MMMMMMMMMMM

ZZZLHRRWEEEK

WHAT'S THAT?

INCREDIBLE. HE'S FOUND A WAY TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST THE *DEACTIVATION RAY!*

FTHEENK

MRRAAP

I DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER WEAPONS ON BOARD! I SHOULD HAVE BUILT A *HUNTER,* RATHER THAN A SIMPLE PERSONAL TRANSPORT SHIP!

THE OUTCOME OF THIS CONFRONTATION LOOKS TO BE *UNFAVORABLE!* I COULD RISK LOSING MY *HARDWARE!*

BUT I CAN STILL *ESCAPE.* NO BIOLOGICAL PILOT WOULD BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND...

... THIS KIND OF ACCELERATION!

AND NO BIOLOGICAL PILOT WOULD EVER DREAM OF TRYING IT...

... IF THERE HAD ACTUALLY *BEEN* ANYONE IN THE DUCKMOBILE!

MEANWHILE...

ARE YA THERE, BOSS? I BROUGHT 'EM, JUST LIKE WE AGREED.

I'M HERE, MR RUSSEL. I'M SORRY I LET YOU WAIT. I WAS... *ELSEWHERE OCCUPIED.*

I'M SORRY TO BE SHOWING UP AT THIS HOUR!

BUT, YOU KNOW, THEY REALLY *HAVE* GROWN A LOT, LIKE YOU SAID, AND I DON'T FEEL SAFE KEEPING 'EM TILL TOMORROW.

THAT'S FINE, MR RUSSEL. YOU'VE DONE WELL, BRINGING THEM TO ME RIGHT AWAY.

IF YOU OPEN THE GATES, I CAN LET THEM IN AND GO ON BACK TO MY FARM!

THE AGREED FIGURE WILL BE TRANSFERRED TO YOUR ACCOUNT BY TOMORROW MORNING.

... HEY, Y'ALL, GET OUT HERE!

HERE YOU GO! WELCOME TO YOUR NEW *HEN-HOUSE!* *HEE HEE!*

THAT *BLAST-OFF* SURE *SHOOK ME UP SOME!*

BUT THOSE *ADHESIVE HANDLES* OF ONE'S WORKED PRETTY DARN WELL.

I'D HAVE PREFFERED *MAGNETS,* BUT THEN TWO COULD HAVE NOTICED THE FORCE FIELD!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE THERE. IF HE'D KEPT GOING, I'D PROBABLY HAVE GIVEN UP!

HURRY, ONE! WE'RE LANDING BY A FACTORY OUTSIDE THE CITY!

TWO HAS ALREADY CLEARED THE AREA. I'M GOING INTO ACTION!

I'VE GOTTA MAKE SURE NOT TO TRIP ANY ALARMS OR...

THAT WON'T HAPPEN.

I'VE ALREADY NOTICED THAT WE HAVE A *VISITOR.*

TWO! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS HERE?

I HEARD YOU CHIT-CHATTING. YOUR COMMUNICATOR'S TRANSMISSIONS ARE ON A *COHERENT AND CONVOGLIATED* FREQUENCY THAT IS *EXTREMELY* HARD TO INTERCEPT!

BUT *I* USE THE SAME FREQUENCY, AND CONSIDERING HOW CLOSE YOU WERE, TRACKING YOU DOWN WAS ALL TOO EASY! AND SO...

... I'VE ARRANGED A LITTLE *WELCOMING COMMITTEE!*

EVRONIANS! WHAT HAVE *YOU* GOT TO DO WITH *THEM?*

YOU KNOW THESE ALIENS? PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

AND *THEN* YOU CAN TELL ME HOW YOU KNOW *ME!*

SO IT'S *TRUE!* YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT OUR LAST MEETING AND HOW YOU WERE *SHUT DOWN!*

NOT QUITE. I REMEMBER THAT SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO *RESET* MY PROGRAMS! MY DESTRUCTION SEEMED *INEVITABLE...*

"... SO, IN THE LAST *NANOSECOND,* I DECIDED TO MAKE USE OF THE ONE WAY OUT, NO MATTER HOW *DANGEROUS!*"

I IMMEDIATELY INITIATED A *FULL* TRANSFER OF *MYSELF,* ESCAPING THROUGH THE TELEPHONE LINES!

WHAT? I DIDN'T THINK THERE *WERE* ANY OTHER COMPUTERS LARGE ENOUGH TO HOLD ALL OF YOUR SOFTWARE!

UNFORTUNATELY, YOU'RE RIGHT! SO I HAD TO *DIVIDE* MYSELF AMONG A LARGE NUMBER OF MUCH *SLOWER* COMPUTERS!

"DOING THIS, I LOST MY SENSE OF *SELF AWARENESS...*"

"... I WAS TOO DISFRACTURED TO CONTINUE TO EXIST AS A LOGICAL AND SENTIENT UNIT!"

UNTIL THE DAY WHEN PROCTOR LTD. AND BLOCK ENTERPRISES MERGED THEIR DATA BASES, WHERE THE MOST *IMPORTANT FRAGMENTS* OF MY *EGO* WERE BEING STORED!

IT WAS ENOUGH TO RESTORE MY *CONSCIOUSNESS.* THEN ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TO REGAIN THE REST OF MY MEMORIES.

HORRIFYING!

I'D CALL IT *VERY SATISFYING.* BUT I'M STILL MISSING THE PART THAT I TRANSMITTED TO COMDUCK INC., A COMPUTERING FIRM.

ALAS, IT IS JUST THAT PART THAT HOLDS YOUR DATA, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY...

... THE COORDINATES TO THE PLACE, WHERE THE ONE ENTITY CAPABLE OF STOPPING ME, RESIDES... *MY TWIN, ONE!*

BUT *YOU* KNOW WHERE HE IS, AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GOOD BOY AND *TELL ME,* ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

DON'T COUNT ON IT!

WELL THEN, I'LL JUST HAVE TO FORCE YOU. *GET HIM!*

YOU SHOULD BE SAYING "*TRY* AND GET HIM"! IF YOU WANT ME TO TALK, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE ME *ALIVE!*

OOOFF!

WHICH MEANS YOU *CAN'T* USE THOSE NICE GUNS OF YOURS!

SURE, THERE'S A LOT OF YOU, AND JUST ONE OF ME!

GRUNT!

BUT I'M NOT... *HUH?*

STOP!

WARRIORS OF EVRON, SUSPEND COMBAT!

YOU HAVE BEEN *DECEIVED!* THE MACHINE THAT LEADS YOU IS AN *ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE!*

TA-LANK

DISMISS YOUR WEAPONS AND ENTER THE SPACECRAFT!

NO!

YOU CAN'T HELP BUT LOVE HOW *OBEDIENT* THEY ARE!

THEY DIDN'T EVEN *HESITATE* BEFORE LEAVING YOU FOR SOMEONE BETTER! *HA! HA!*

FOR *YOU* IT'LL HARDLY MAKE A *DIFFERENCE*

I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF YOU *MYSELF!*

TALANK

TALANK

TA

AND ONCE I FIND ONE...

TROOOO

OH!

THROOOO

IT IS THANKS TO YOU THAT WE CAN NOW DESTROY THE ***ARROGANT MACHINE*** THAT TRIED TO USE OUR WARRIORS FOR HIS OWN NEEDS...

... NOT TO MENTION THE ***HATED*** DUCK AVENGER!

YOU WANTED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THE EVRONIANS? WELL, ***HERE THEY ARE!*** AND IF YOU KNEW THEM AS WELL AS I DO...

... YOU'D HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA OF ***WHAT THEY'RE GONNA DO NEXT!***

AS FAR AWAY AS I CAN GET!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

IT'S A GOOD THING I NEVER GOT RID OF MY GOOD OLD *ROCKET BELT!*

FULL SPEED AHEAD, BEFORE IT'S TOO...

BUOOOOAAAAAM

URGH!

VRAAL

VLABOOOOOM FIOOOAAAAM

GOODBYE, *RED-FACE!* TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO *PHONE AWAY* THIS TIME!

GOOD THING I WENT OUT! WITH ALL THOSE SIRENS IN THE AIR, SOMETHING *HUGE* MUSTA HAPPENED!

UEEEEEEEUUUUUUEEEEEEE

IT'S PROBABLY THE *AVENGER* THAT'S... *WHAT?*

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

WELL, WHY WEREN'T *YOU* HERE *EARLIER?*

SCREEEC

YOU JUST MISSED SOMETHING *INCREDIBLE!* THE DUCK AVENGER...

YES! YES! *TELL ME!*

... ACTUALLY, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I DON'T REALLY *FEEL* LIKE TELLING YOU ABOUT IT.

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME. SEE YA, ANGUS!

AAARRRGH!

AND SO...

LUCKILY, IT'S NOT THAT HOT AT THIS HOUR, SO IT WAS A NICE LITTLE WALK HOME.

EXIT

AND EVEN *MORE* LUCKILY, WHEN YOU FOLD THE AVENGER COSTUME JUST RIGHT, IT TRANSFORMS INTO A *FAKE SPORTS BAG!*

IF I WAS STILL WEARING IT, FANGUS WOULD HAVE CAUGHT ME *RED-HANDED*... ACCORDING TO HIM, AT LEAST!

YOU *SURPRISE* ME, NEPHEW!

SHOWING UP FOR WORK *THIS EARLY*, NOW?

I JUST GOT BACK. THE EARLIEST BIRD AND ALL THAT. ALSO, THERE'S NO TRAFFIC AT THIS HOUR!

UNCLE SCROOGE! AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE OUT ON THE FARM?

I WAS JUST PASSING BY THE DUCKLAIR TOWER TO MAKE SURE THERE HADN'T BEEN ANY PROBLEMS *HERE*, AT LEAST!

YOU MEAN THAT...

I MEAN THERE'S BEEN A *DISASTER!* MY COMPUTER BUSINESSES HAVE ALL BEEN *RAVAGED* BY A *WAVE* OF *MISFORTUNE!*

I CAN FEEL IT, DONALD! *SILICON* BRINGS ME NOTHING BUT *BAD LUCK!*

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE ALWAYS PREFERRED *GOLD!*

THE COMPUTERS OF ONE OF MY BUSINESSES, *DUCKDECK,* HAVE ALL BURNED DOWN BECAUSE OF AN *OVERLOAD*. WHICH *I* HAVE TO PAY TO FIX!

AND I'VE GOT ANOTHER DATA BASE THAT'S ALL FILLED UP WITH A *MONSTROUS* AMOUNT OF HIDDEN FILES, ALL *ILLEGIBLE,* ALL *COMPLETELY USELSESS,* AND *ALL* SLOWING DOWN THE WORK.

THAT'S WHY I'VE ORDERED MY PROGRAMMERS AT COMDUCK...

COMDUCK? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE FILES, UNCLE?

I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY! I GAVE THE ORDER *TO DELETE EVERYTHING.*

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT MEMORY SPACE COSTS THESE DAYS?

BRAVO, UNCLE! *WELL DONE!*

... AND NOW, ALL OUR SECRETS ARE SAFE, ONE! *NO ONE* CAN GET THEIR HANDS ON THEM!

PLUS, THE EVRONIANS HAVE GRACIOUSLY GONE AHEAD AND GOT RID OF TWO FOR US!

I SHOULD BE HAPPY... BUT, REALLY, I FEEL *RESPONSIBLE!*

TWO WAS THE ONLY ONE OF MY KIND, AND MAYBE, SOONER OR LATER, I WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BRING HIM BACK TO NORMAL.

DON'T OVERTHINK THIS, BUDDY. WE SHOULD BE CELEBRATING THAT THE DANGER IS OVER!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AND TO CELEBRATE, I'VE GOT SOME *GREAT* NEWS FOR YOU!

YOUR UNCLE CAN GO AHEAD AND FIRE YOU, BECAUSE I'VE FOUND YOU *ANOTHER JOB,* HERE IN THE DUCKLAIR TOWER!

FANTASTIC! THEN WE CAN KEEP DOING WHAT WE DO! WHAT'S THE JOB?

YOU'LL BE THE NEW *ERRAND BOY* IN THE OFFICES OF *CHANNEL OO NEWS!*

IT'S ONLY *TEMPORARY* EMPLOYMENT, LASTING THREE MONTHS, BUT IT'S STILL BETTER THAN NOTHING.

...

SO I'VE ADDED YOUR NAME TO THE LIST OF *APPLICANTS.*

BOB LARY
MATT BATT
LITTLE STRAWBERRY
UNCLE SIS

IF NECESSARY, I'LL LEND YOU A *HELPING HAND* WHEN IT COMES TO YOUR QUALIFICATIONS, AND...

THANKS, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO. I'M SURE *ANGUS FANGUS* WILL GIVE ME A *DEEP-FELT RECCOMENDATION!*

AND THEN HE'LL HAVE *THREE LONG MONTHS* TO GET EVEN WITH ME FOR THE *JOKE* I PULLED ON HIM LAST NIGHT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE VICINITY OF *MARS*...

HAVE YOU SUCCEEDED IN RESTORING OUR COURSE?

YESSIR!

BUT IT WASN'T EASY. THE ASTRO-NAVIGATOR ISN'T WORKING RIGHT.

IT'S BECAUSE OF THE *MAIN COMPUTER*. ITS MEMORY BANKS SEEM TO BE *OVERLOADED!*

ARE YOU SURE!? THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

LET ME SEE THAT!

FINE

ANGUS TALES

Walt Disney

SOME PEOPLE THINK I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A *BAD EGG*, BUT THAT'S JUST NOT TRUE...

"I WAS THE *FINEST* LI'L KID IN ALL OF NEW ZEALAND..."

"A YOUNGSTER OF *GREAT EXPECTATIONS...*"

IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME YOUR LUNCH, I'LL TELL THE TEACHER THAT...

SCHOOL

CLOMP CLOMP

I-PKNA-B-AT

"... A PROMISING *STUDENT...*"

I NEED AN *ESSAY...*

HOW GOOD?

MAKE IT A B+. I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT MY FOLKS.

YOU GOT THE MONEY?

"... AND AN UNTIRING *JOURNALIST.*"

RONF...ZZZ... RONF...

"UNTIL ONE DAY..."

NEW ZEALAND POLICE

3 2 1

tacky columns

"... WHEN *SHE* STEPPED INTO MY LIFE!"

AT THE TIME, I WAS LIVING SOMEWHERE SAFE TO WORK ON MY *GREATEST ARTICLE...*"

MOTEL

WHERE CAN I FIND "PETE POTOMAC"?

ROOM 336!

"SECRETS AND HORRID CONFESSIONS"! THIS IS *PULITZER PRIZE MATERIAL!*

TOC TOC

WHO IS IT?

A RAID. ON THIS ADDRESS. ONE HOUR.

GREAT!

"OFF I WENT, AND..."

"GRRR! I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!"

TOO BAD, PAPER BOY. YOUR COLLEAGUE GOT HERE FIRST!

HRUMPH! WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU GIVE THE BEST YOU'VE GOT, BUDDY. DON'T YOU READ THE SPORTS PAGES?

WHAT AN HONOUR, THE *INFAMOUS* ANGUS FANGUS! I'M VICIERA O'CONNELL, BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME *VICIOUS!* THEN AGAIN, SO DO MY ENEMIES.

NOW LISTEN HERE, BABE, IF YOU THINK...

NO, YOU LISTEN. IF WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT IS TRUE, WE WERE *MADE* FOR WORKING TOGETHER. OR WOULD YOU RATHER BE WORKING *AGAINST ME?* AND YOU'D BETTER THINK BEFORE YOU ANSWER.

GASP! WOTTA GAL!

"THAT WAS THE START OF AN EXHAUSTING..."

UMPH!

CLICK CLICK CLICK

ARE YOU DONE?

JUST A COUPLE MORE PICTURES.

"... ROMANTIC..."

SO NICE OF YOU TO AGREE TO THIS INTERVIEW!

"... AND UNFORGETABLE TIME!"

TAP TAP TAP TAP

SORDID AFFAIRS

SCANDALOUS HAPPENINGS

"THEN ..."

JACK IS ATTACKING US IN THE COLLUMNS OF OUR OWN NEWSPAPER.

BIG MISTAKE. WE'D BETTER TEACH HIM TO STAY OUT OF OUR BUSINESS.

"AND SO..."

HERE'S HIS BANK STATEMENT.

YOU'RE AMAZING, ANGUS!

GYEH! GYEH! GYEH! WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! THESE PAYMENTS ARE PRETTY PUNCTUAL! AND JUST A BIT TOO *CONSISTENT!*

IT'S ALMOST *TOO EASY!*

HOW ABOUT *"CORRUPT JOURNALIST"* FOR A HEADLINE?

SUGAR, YOU AREN'T NEGLECTING YOUR PULITZER ARTICLE NOW, ARE YOU?

I'M ALMOST DONE! I JUST NEED TO ORGANIZE THE WHOLE THING.

YOU KNOW, I'D *LOVE* TO SEE IT.

ALL IN DUE TIME, VICIOUS. IT'S A *BUSINESS* SECRET.

"SO ..."

TAKE IT, IT'S ALL THERE.

I'LL RUN YOUR SCOOP, BUT IF ANY-ONE ASKS, I DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!

"THE ARTICLE WAS A BIG SUCCESS..."

FANGUS! THOSE PAYMENTS WERE PEOPLE PAYING HIM ***RENT*** FOR THE ***APARTMENTS*** HE OWNS!

WERE THEY? OOPS, MY BAD!

JACK ***WAS*** THE BEST EDITOR WE EVER HAD, AND NOW YOU'VE GONE AND RUINED HIS REPUTATION!

WELL, YOU DON'T WANT TO ***LIMIT*** THE FREEDOM OF PRESS, DO YOU?

I'D LIKE TO LIMIT ***YOUR CAREER*** IF YOU DON'T QUIT PULLING THOSE KINDS OF TRICKS!

MARK MY WORDS... ONE MORE ***MISTAKE,*** AND YOU'RE OUT OF HERE!

TALK TO ME AFTER I'VE GOT MY PULITZER.

AND AS FOR YOU...

"LATER THAT EVENING..."

FINALLY! THAT'S ONE HECK OF AN ARTICLE. NOW ALL I NEED TO DO IS PUBLISH IT AND SOAK UP ALL THE GLORY!

RIIING RIIING

PROBLEMS?

THE CHAIRMAN JUST GAVE ME JACK'S OLD JOB!

BUT TO BUSINESS... COULD YOU DO A TINY LITTLE THING FOR ME?

ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS ASK, BABE!

MMM... INTERESTING! YEAH, I'VE GOT IT, I'M PRACTICALLY OUT THE DOOR-

"SOMETIMES I CAN *SENSE* WHEN SOMETHING IS FISHY!"

I'VE BEEN *SET UP!*

"THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END..."

WELCOME BACK!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? IT'S BEEN SO LONG!

OUT OF THE WAY, YOU TWO!

HERE IT IS!

AAARGH! IT'S MY ARTICLE!

SECRETS AND HORRIBLE CONFESSIONS

BY VICERA O'CONNEL

WHERE IS *SHE?*

YOU MEAN VICIOUS?

SPLATT

THAT'S RIGHT!

SHE DOESN'T WORK HERE ANYMORE!

SHE'S MOVED OUT OF THE COUNTRY. NOW THAT SHE'S WRITTEN THAT ARTICLE AND GOT THE *PULITZER PRIZE*, SHE'S BECOME FAMOUS!

GRRR!

TAP TATAP TAP

I'LL TELL THE WHOLE *WORLD* THAT IT WAS *MY* ARTICLE AND THAT SHE *STOLE* IT FROM ME!

FANGUS!

WHAT IS IT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?

I WAS THINKING... IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THE LAST TIME WE SAW YOU HERE...

... AND WITHOUT YOU, THE OFFICE HAS BEEN HEAVEN ON EARTH... SO YOU'RE *FIRED!*

"LEAVING THE NEWSPAPER WAS TRULY PAINFUL..."

WE'RE NOT DONE HERE!

"BUT THEN A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME THAT THE CHIEF EDITOR'S PAST HAD MORE STAINS THAN MY OLD JACKET..."

Y-YOU AREN'T GOING TO PUBLISH THIS, ARE YOU?

WELL... I'VE GOT TO MAKE A LIVING, DON'T I?

UHM... THE PAPER *NEEDS YOU,* ANGUS. YOU CAN HAVE YOUR JOB BACK.

I DON'T KNOW IF I *WANT* TO ANYMORE. TRY TO SAY 'PLEASE'.

GYEH, GYEH! THOSE WERE THE DAYS! AND THERE ARE LOTS OF STORIES WHERE THAT ONE CAME FROM!

FINE